



My love...



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Chapter 1 by Story Wars

Sometimes I just like to remember you. Only you, let alone the bad, the good, and everything in between. Even though I don't want to remember sometimes because then it'll just remind me that you don't care, and you're not coming back. I fell hard for you, rock bottom if I must say to get it out through your thick selfish girl to girl mind not caring what consequences are for breaking heart after heart although just in the short months you were here you had many many summer flings with many girls but out of every single one of those flings you had, I ended up being the only one hurt. Over and over out of those short months I tried again and again trying to forgive and forget every time you screwed me over. Even to the point to where you even questioned as I did why I even forgave you. Saying that if you were I and someone did you the way you did me you would never talk to them again and saying that I was different, but you just didn't know that was the point. Even though time and time again you screwed me over I still forgave because I loved you, so so so much. But it's over now and you're gone. And even though you told me before you left that I needed to move on I still waited. 5 months I waited for you to return. Like a dog waiting for its master to get home from school, work, etc. I'm still waiting but I've moved on like you wanted me to. Please just come back, please.

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